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SOUTHERN NEWS.

Southern dispatches from Jackson, Miss., May 11, report a victory by Gen. Price on the St. Francis river.

Gen. Grant, it is said, is fortifying Rocky and Western Springs, Miss.

Gen. Stonewall Jackson's remains will be interred at his late home, in Lexington, Rock-bridge county, Va. The funeral procession in Richmond, was the largest ever seen there—the whole city was in mourning, and all the incidents connected with the interesting but melancholy ceremonies were marked by a deep feeling of sorrow.

The Richmond Enquirer says:—"For several days past large fires have been observed, and black columns of smoke seen ascending on the Stafford side, which we think rather indicates a retrograde than a forward movement."

The Richmond Sentinel says that measures are already initiated to obtain a bronze statue of the late Gen. Jackson, and place it in front of the south portico of the capitol.

The Richmond Sentinel of the 13th, says:—"Yesterday 1,475 prisoners were received here from Guiney's, and 1,550 from Gen. Forrest, captured near Rome, Georgia, making in all received yesterday 2,925. These, and some from the prisons, were all sent over to Belle Island. The number previously received in the last few days is 3,796, making the number now on hand 6,721. There are others behind at Guiney's, who are yet to come down, besides the wounded who fell into our hands. The surplus of prisoners in our hands before these captures was about twelve thousand."

The aggregate number of wounded brought on since the first is 7,100, of whom 300 will soon return to duty.

On the 14th inst., Bishop Johns confirmed 65 persons in Grace Church, Richmond.

General T. W. Dillard was recently murdered by two of his slaves, in Amherst county, Va.

Lieut. Gambrill, of Miss., a Confederate scout, was killed a few days ago on the Black-water.

The Richmond Sentinel acknowledges the receipt of one hundred dollars, through the hands of Capt. Linthicum, of Gen. Garnett's staff, for the relief of the sufferers at Fredericksburg. The money was contributed by Marylanders.

A letter from Chancellorsville says:—"I passed over the field near Chancellorsville as late as Saturday last, and even then, though every class of soldier and been and were still engaged in carrying away again, and though the United States Government wagons had civilian plunderer had gone over it again and the blankets, overcoats, canteens, cartridge-boxes, and every variety of articles suitable to the soldier, the ground was still literally strewn with these articles, which seemed to lie as much unnoticed and as little valued as the pebbles by the sea-shore whilst small-arms of all kinds were stacked like cord-wood in every part of the field, and they were still being brought in."

The New Orleans Era gives the particulars of the burning of the sloop of war Preble at Pensacola on the 27th of April. The fire was accidental, from an open light carried into the store-room. All hands were saved. The Preble, after burning some hours, blew up with a tremendous explosion.

Particulars of the Wounding and Death of Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson.

(From the Richmond Enquirer, May 13.)

General Jackson, having gone some distance in front of the line of skirmishers on Saturday evening, was returning about 8 o'clock, attended by his staff and part of his couriers; the cavalcade was, in the darkness of the night, mistaken for a body of the enemy's cavalry and fired upon by a regiment of his own corps. He was struck by three balls; one through the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the chief artery; another ball passed through the same arm, below the elbow and wrist, making its exit through the palm of the hand; a third ball entered the palm of his right hand, about its middle, and passing through, broke two of the bones. He was wounded on the plank road, about fifty yards in advance of the enemy. He fell from his horse, and was caught by Captain Wormley, to whom he remarked: "All my wounds are by my own men." He had given orders to fire at anything coming up the road, before he left the lines. The enemy's skirmishers appeared ahead of him, and he turned to ride back. Just then some one cried out, "Cavalry!" "charge!" and immediately the regiment fired. The whole party broke forward to ride through our line to escape the fire. Captain Boswell was killed and carried through the line by his horse, and fell amid our own men. Colonel Cruikshank, chief of staff, was wounded by his side. Two couriers were killed. Major Pendleton, Lieuts. Morrison and Smith, aids, escaped uninjured.

General Jackson was immediately placed on a litter and started for the rear; the firing attracted the attention of the enemy, and was resumed by both lines. One of the litter bearers was shot down, and the General fell from the shoulders of the men, receiving a severe contusion, adding to the injury of the arm and injuring the side severely. The enemy's fire of artillery on the point was terrible. General Jackson was left for five minutes until the fire slackened, then placed in an ambulance and carried to the field hospital at Wilderness Run. He lost a large amount of blood, and at one time told Dr. McGuire he thought he was dying, and would have bled to death, but a tourniquet was immediately applied. For two hours he was nearly pulseless from the shock. As he was being carried from the field, frequent inquiries were made by the soldiers, "Who have you there?" He told the doctor, "Do not tell the troops I am wounded."

After reaction a consultation was held between Drs. Black, Coleman, Walls and McGuire, and amputation was decided upon. He was asked "If we find amputation necessary, shall it be done at once?" He replied, "Yes, certainly. Dr. McGuire do for me whatever you think right." The operation was performed while under the influence of chloroform, and was borne well. He slept Sunday morning, was cheerful, and in every way doing well. He sent for Mrs. Jackson, and asked minutely about the battle, spoke cheerfully of the result, and said: "If I had not been wounded, or had had an hour more of daylight, I would have cut off the enemy from the road to the United States ford, and we would have had them entirely surrounded, and they would have been obliged to surrender or cut their way out; they had no other alternative. My troops sometimes may fail in driving the enemy from a position, but the enemy always fail to drive my men from a position." This was said smilingly.

He complained this day of the fall from the litter although no contusion or abrasion was perceptible as the result of the fall; he did not

complain of his wounds—never spoke of them unless asked.

Sunday evening he slept well.

Monday he was carried to Chancellor's House, near Guiney's Depot; he was cheerful, talked about the battle, of the gallant bearing of Gen. Rodes, and said that his commission ought to date from Saturday; of the grand charge of his old Stonewall Brigade, of which he had heard; asked after all his officers; during the day talked more than usual, and said: "The men who live through this war will be proud to say 'I was one of the Stonewall Brigade' to their children;" he insisted that the term "Stonewall" belonged to them, and not to him.

During the ride to Guiney's he complained greatly of heat, and, besides wet applications to the wound, begged that a wet cloth be applied to the stomach, which was done greatly to his relief, as he expressed it. He slept well Monday night, and ate with relish next morning.

Tuesday his wounds were doing very well. He asked, "Can you tell me, from the appearance of my wounds, how long I will be kept from the field?" He was greatly satisfied when told that they were doing remarkably well. Did not complain of any pain in his side, and wanted to see the members of his staff, but was advised not.

Wednesday—Wounds looked remarkably well. He expected to go to Richmond this day, but was prevented by the rain. This night whilst his surgeon, who had slept none for three nights, was asleep, he complained of nausea, and ordered his boy Jim to place a wet towel over his stomach. This was done. About daylight the surgeon was awakened by the boy saying the General was suffering great pain. The pain was in the right side, and due to incipient pneumonia and some nervousness, which he himself attributed to the fall from the litter.

Thursday—Mrs. Jackson arrived, greatly to his joy and satisfaction, and she faithfully nursed him to the end. By Thursday evening all pain had ceased; he suffered greatly from prostration. Friday he suffered no pain, but the prostration increased. Drs. Tucker and Smith had been consulted from Thursday.

Sunday morning, when it was apparent that he was rapidly sinking, Mrs. Jackson was informed of his condition. She then had free and full converse with him, and told him he was going to die. He said, "Very good; very good; it is all right." He had previously said, "I consider these wounds a blessing; they were given me for some good and wise purpose, and I would not part with them if I could." He asked of Major Pendleton, "Who is preaching at headquarters to-day?" He sent messages to all the Generals. He expressed a wish to be buried in Lexington, in the Valley of Virginia.

During the delirium his mind reverted to the field of battle, and he sent orders to Gen. A. P. Hill to prepare for action, and to Major Hawks, his commissary, and to the surgeons. He frequently expressed to his aids his wish that Maj. General Ewell should be ordered to the command of the corps. His confidence in Gen. Ewell was very great, and the manner in which he spoke of him showed that he had duly considered the matter.

A letter in the Richmond Enquirer, from Chancellorsville, giving an account of the wounding of Gen. Jackson, says that the messenger who carried Gen. Lee the intelligence found the general on a bed of straw, about four o'clock in the morning, and that when told of what had occurred, his words were these: "Thank God it is no worse; God be